

George Fox, Bar Scene Part 1

There's no water and I'm sitting in a bar by myself
And the lights are reflecting off those silver jangly pieces
The fat man's dog keeps biting at my heels
Now I'm through with standing, let the fat man lay me down

From across the carpet crawls a tutu, with a drinks tray
With a white piece of paper, a message from a dead friend
The words I could not decipher
But the meaning was hard to misunderstand
Then with her lips to my ear, she told me what he had said....

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You take it away, you take it away
Sometimes things just move that way
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